A

CONTINUATION

Of the REVEREND

Mr. *WHITEFIELD*'s

JOURNAL,

During the Time he was detained in ENGLAND by the Embargo.

LONDON:

Printed by W. STRAHAN, and sold by JAMES HUTTON, at the *Bible* and *Sun*, without *Temple-Bar*. 1739.

To the Reverend

Mr. GEORGE WHITEFIELD.

I.

SERVANT of GOD, the Summons hear,
Thy Maſter calls, ariſe, obey!
The Tokens of his Will appear,
His Providence points out thy Way.

II.

Lo! we commend thee to his Grace!
In Confidence go forth! be ſtrong!
Thy Meat his Will, thy Boaſt his Praiſe,
His Righteouſneſs be all thy Song.

III.

Strong in the Lord's Almighty Power,
And arm'd in Panople Divine,
Firm may'ſt thou ſtand in Danger's Hour,
And prove the Strength of JESUS *Thine.*

IV.

Thy Breaſt-plate be his Righteouſneſs,
His ſacred Truth thy Loins ſurround;
Shod be thy beauteous Feet with Peace,
Spring forth, and ſpread the Goſpel Sound.

Fight

V.

Fight the good Fight, and ſtand ſecure
In Faith's impenetrable Shield;
Hell's Prince ſhall tremble at its Power,
With all his fiery Darts repel.

VI.

Prevent thy Foes, nor wait their Charge,
But call their ling'ring Battle on.
But ſtrongly graſp thy Sevenfold Targe,
And bear the World, and Satan *down.*

VII.

The Helmet of Salvation take,
The Lord's, the Spirit's conqu'ring Sword,
Speak from the Word---In Lightning ſpeak,
Cry out, and thunder---from the Word.

VIII.

Champion of GOD, *thy* LORD *proclaim,*
JESUS alone reſolve to know;
Tread down thy Foes in JESU's Name:
Go—Conqu'ring, and to conquer go.

IX.

Thro' Racks and Fires purſue thy Way,
Be mindful of a dying GOD;
Finiſh thy Courſe, and win the Day:
Look up—And ſeal the Truth with Blood.

CHARLES WESLEY.

A CONTINUATION OF Mr. *WHITEFIELD*'s JOURNAL, &c.

BLACKHEATH, in KENT.

Monday, June 4.

WENT a ſecond Time to pay my Reſpects to the Archbiſhop of *Canterbury*, but his Grace was gone out, as before.—Waited upon the Biſhop of *London*, who uſed me very civilly.—Finiſhed all my Affairs according to my Mind.—Took Leave of my weeping Friends, and went in Company with many of them to *Blackheath*, where was near as large a Congregation, as there was at *Kennington* the laſt *Lord's-Day*.—I think I never was ſo much enlarged ſince I have preached in the Fields.—My Diſcourſe was near two Hours long, and the People were ſo melted down, and wept ſo loud, that they almoſt drowned my Voice.—I could not but cry out, *Come, ye Phariſees, come and ſee the Lord Jeſus getting himſelf the Victory*.—Afterwards went to an Inn upon the *Heath*, where many came drowned in Tears to take a laſt Farewel.—The Remainder of the Evening I ſpent moſt comfortably with ſe-

veral of my *Brethren*, and went to Bed about 12 o'Clock. —I hope, in ſome Meaſure, thankful for the great Things we had ſeen and heard.

Blendon.

Tueſday, June 5. Went in the Morning to *Blendon*, five Miles from *Blackheath*, and enjoy'd a ſweet Retreat at the Houſe of Mr. *Delamot*.—Preached with unuſual Power at *Bexley Common*, at 11 in the Morning, to about 300 People, and in the Evening, near *Woolwich*, to ſeveral Thouſands.— My Word, I believe, came with the Demonſtration of the Spirit, — I return'd to *Blendon* rejoicing, and ſpent the Evening moſt delightfully with many dear Chriſtian Friends, who came from *London* to ſee me.—*Oh! how does their ſweet Company cauſe me to long for Communion amongſt the Spirits of juſt Men made perfect! Accompliſh, O Lord, I beſeech thee, the Number of thine Elect, and haſten thy Kingdom.*

Bexley, and *Graveſend.*

Wedneſday, June 6. Breakfaſted with many Friends, and gave a Word of Exhortation to many more that came from *London* to bid me Adieu.—Their Hearts were ready to break with Sorrow.—But GOD, I hope, will ſupply my Abſence, by raiſing up more Miniſters to go in and out before them.—About 10 in the Morning, read Prayers, and preached at *Bexley* Church, Mr. *Peers*, the Vicar, my Brother and Fellow-Labourer in *Chriſt*, having given me a preſſing Invitation.—The Congregation was large, and my Soul was ſo filled with GOD, that the Word came with very great Power to all that heard me.—*Bleſſed be God.*—After Sermon we dined with Mr. *Peers*, and having taken a Farewel, we left our Friends in Tears, and haſted to *Graveſend*, where I read Prayers, and preached in a Church near the Town to about 600 People.—*I have no Objection againſt, but highly approve of the excellent Liturgy of our Church, would Miniſters lend me their Churches to uſe it in.—If not, let them blame themſelves, that I pray and preach in the Fields.*

Graveſend,

Graveſend, *Bexley*, and *Blendon*.

Thurſday, *June* 7. Received two Letters from Perſons, confeſſing, that they came to hear me out of a bad Motive, but were apprehended by the free Grace of *Jeſus Chriſt*.—Anſwered them, and ſome others.—Read Prayers, and preached in the ſame Church as I did laſt Night.—Took ſome Refreſhment, and returned in the Evening, and preached in *Bexley* Church, being much excited ſo to do by the kind Sollicitations of Mr. *Peers*.—The Congregation was much larger than we could expect, and moſt, I believe, were much affected.—Here ſome of Mr. *Delamot*'s Family gave us the Meeting.—After Sermon I return'd to their Houſe at *Blendon*, praiſing and bleſſing GOD, that we had once more an Opportunity of building up each other in our moſt holy Faith.—*Oh! how ſweet is this Retirement to my Soul!* GOD is pleaſed to meet me in it, and vouchſafe me great Meaſures of his divine Preſence.—I muſt expect ſome freſh Trials. *Deareſt Lord, ſweeten all thy Diſpenſations with a Senſe of thy Love, and then deal with me as it ſeemeth good in thy Sight!*

Friday, *June* 8. Preached at *Bexley* in the Morning, and at *Charlton* in the Afternoon, whither I was invited by the Earl and Counteſs of *Egmont*. Both before and after Sermon they entertained me with the utmoſt Civility.—My Heart was much comforted by GOD, and at Night I returned with my Friends to my ſweet Retreat at *Blendon*. *Oh! the Comforts of having all of one Mind in a Houſe! It begins our Heaven upon Earth.—Was I left to my own Choice, here would be my Reſt.—For I have a Delight herein.—But a Neceſſity is laid upon me, and wo unto me if I preach not the Goſpel.*

Saturday, *June* 9. Was much pleaſed and edified in reading Biſhop *Hall*'s *Chriſt Myſtical*, and *Erſkines*'s *Sermons*, both whoſe Works, with *Boehm*'s Sermons, I would earneſtly recommend to every one.—Preached in the Evening at *Dulwich*, to not a very large Congregation, and went afterwards to *Blackheath*, and ſpent a moſt agreeable Evening with many Chriſtian Friends, who came thither on Purpoſe to give me the Meeting.—*Bleſſed be God, all behaved, as tho' their Converſation was in Heaven.*

Blendon, *Bexley*, and *Blackheath*.

Sunday, *June* 10. Haſten'd back to *Blendon*, where more of our Brethren came laſt Night to ſee me.— Preached with more Power than ever, and aſſiſted in adminiſtring the Sacrament to about 200 Communicants in *Bexley* Church.—Din'd, gave Thanks, and ſung Hymns at Mr. *Delamot*'s.—Preached with great Power in the Evening on *Blackheath*, to above 20000 People, and collected ſixteen Pounds ſeven Shillings for the Orphans.—After Sermon I went to the *Green Man*, near the Place where I preached, and continued till Midnight inſtant in Prayer, Praiſe, and Thankſgiving, and Chriſtian Converſation.—I believe there were near 50 or 60 of us in all.—Great Decency, and much Devotion was to be ſeen.— Numbers ſtood by as Spectators.—God enlarged my Heart much in Prayer and Exhortation.—And in ſhort every Thing was ſo well regulated, that all unprejudic'd Perſons that came in muſt ſay, *Surely God is in this Place.*

Many of them watched unto Prayer and Praiſe all Night—I think it every Chriſtian's Duty to be particularly careful to honour and glorify God in Places where he is moſt diſhonour'd. Some can ſing the Songs of the Drunkards in Publick Houſes, Others can ſpend whole Nights in Chambering and Wantonneſs, why ſhould Chriſtians be aſhamed to ſing the Songs of the Lamb, and ſpend Nights, as their Lord did before them, in Exerciſes of Devotion?

Silent have we been too long,
Aw'd by Earth's rebellious Throng,
Thee if we ſhould ſtill deny,
Lord, the very Stones would cry,
Hallelujah.

Blackheath, *Bexley*, *Dulwich*, and *Blendon*.

Monday, *June* 11. Pray'd, ſung with, and gave a warm Exhortation to thoſe that continued at *Blackheath* all Night—Read Prayers at *Bexley* Church, Din'd with Mrs. S— at *Lewiſham*, a Gentlewoman, who gladly received both me and my Friends into her Houſe.—Preached in the Evening to a much

much larger Audience than before at *Dulwich*, and then haſted back to *Blendon*, in Company with ſome who Love our Lord *Jeſus* in Sincerity. *Oh how ſwiftly and delightfully do thoſe Hours paſs away which are ſpent in Chriſtian Converſation!*

Blendon, *Bexley*, and *Blackheath*.

Tueſday, *June* 12. Read Prayers at *Bexley* Church—Begun (being preſſed thereto both in Spirit and by my Friends) to put ſome of my Extempore Diſcourſes into Writing—Preached at *Blackheath* in the Evening to about 20000 People and ſpent the remaining Part of the Night, with rather more Friends, and as much Chearfulneſs, Decency, and Devotion as on *Sunday* Night laſt.— Several People of different Ranks ſtood by, as before, Some, I hope, went away edified, for God gave me great Enlargement of Soul, and the Exhortation, which was long and powerful, I believe, reached their Hearts. *God grant we may thus always continue to let our Light ſhine before Men.—It cannot but bring Glory to our Father which is in Heaven.*

Wedneſday, *June* 13. Retired in the Morning to *Blendon*—preached, as uſual, at *Blackheath*, and went with my Fellow Travellers to *Lewiſham*, about a Mile off, to the Houſe of Mrs. S--, who has frequently preſſed me to abide there—*How does God raiſe me up Friends unſought for in every Place! Who would but naked follow a naked Chriſt?* After Supper I expounded to, and prayed with ſeveral Gentlemen and Ladies whom Mrs. S—— had invited to hear the Word. *Oh that it may take deep Root in their Hearts!*

Thurſday, *June* 14. Spent the whole Day in my pleaſant and profitable Retreat at *Blendon*—And in the Evening had the Pleaſure of introducing my Honoured and Reverend Friend Mr. *John Weſley* to preach at *Blackheath*—*The Lord give him ten thouſand times more Succeſs than He has given me!* After Sermon, we ſpent the Evening moſt agreeably together with many Chriſtian Friends at the *Green Man*—About ten we admitted all to come in that would--The Room was ſoon filled—God gave me Utterance.—I exhorted and prayed for near an Hour, and then went to Bed, rejoicing that another freſh Inrode was made into *Satan*'s Territories, by Mr. *Weſley*'s following me in Field-preaching as well in *London* as in *Briſtol*.—*Lord; give the Word, and great ſhall be the Company of ſuch Preachers. Amen. Amen.*

Friday,

Friday, June 15. Continued at *Blendon* all Day.—Preached with great Power in the Evening at *Blackheath* to about as many as uſual, and after retired to *Lewiſham*, where I and my Friends were again moſt kindly receiv'd by Mrs. S—. *May the Lord bleſs her Houſe as he did the Houſe of Obed-edom, and make each of our Souls an Ark of the Holy Spirit.*

Saturday June, 16. Returned in the Morning to *Blendon*—Finiſhed ſome Writings I had in Hand, and preached in the Evening at *Blackheath* on *Abraham's* Offering up his Son *Iſaac.—God make us Partakers of ſuch a working Obedient Faith!*

Sunday, June 17. Preached with much Power in *Bexley* Church, and helped to adminiſter to near 300 Communicants, moſt of which came from *London.*— Baptiz'd a Perſon of 28 Years of Age, whom God had work'd upon by my Miniſtry. Din'd at *Blendon*, and took ſweet Counſel with many Chriſtian Friends—Preached to above 20000 People at *Blackheath*, and afterwards ſup'd again at the *Green Man*. There were near 300 in the Room —God was pleaſed to give me extraordinary Aſſiſtance in exhorting and Prayer, which I continued till Eleven o' Clock, and then retired to Bed much pleas'd to think Religion, which had long been ſculking in Corners, and was almoſt laugh'd out of the World, ſhould now begin to appear abroad, and openly ſhew herſelf at Noon-day. *Let them count us Vain-glorious for thus confeſſing Chriſt before Men —It is a ſmall Thing with us to be judged of Mens Judgment—To our own Maſter we ſtand or fall. What we are the laſt Day will ſhew.*

Hertford.

Monday, June 18. An Embargo being laid upon the Shipping for ſome Weeks, I had time to go to *Hertford*, whither I was invited by ſeveral preſſing Letters, declaring how God had work'd by my Miniſtry, when I was there laſt — We din'd and pray'd with Madam *Cook* of *Newington* and her Family, and reached the Place intended by ſeven at Night—A moſt kind Reception I met with from many Chriſtians—At eight I preached, according to Appointment, with Freedom of Spirit, to about 4000 People, who were quite ſilent and attentive—Bleſſed be God, I found myſelf much ſtronger than when I was here laſt—*God grant I may ſo live that my Progreſs may be made known unto all Men!*

Tueſday,

Tueſday, June 19. Preached this Morning about ſeven of the Clock to near 3000 People with uncommon Enlargement of Heart, and apparent Succeſs—Many came to me under ſtrong Convictions of their fall'n Eſtate, and their Want of a God-man to be their Mediator—Many I heard of beſides who had been much worked upon by my Preaching—Several Chriſtian Families, I find, had been Comforted—And ſuch immediate Effects produced, that I could not help rejoicing in Spirit exceedingly—Breakfaſted, din'd, pray'd, and ſung Hymns with Mr. S——, a Diſſenting Miniſter, was viſited by ſome Quakers, and in the Afternoon waited upon Mr. *Th—ood*, a *Baptiſt* Teacher, who, unknown to me, had ſent a Horſe to fetch me from *London*.—Preached about ſeven in the Evening to about five thouſand Souls upon the Faith of *Abraham*, in which GOD was pleaſed to give me great Freedom, and the People great Attention.—I believe GOD has much People in and near *Hertford*.—His eſpecial Providence which detains me in *England* ſent me hither.—I truſt they have received a ſecond Benefit.—*Not unto me, O Lord, not unto me, but unto thy Name, unto thy free Grace in Chriſt Jeſus our Lord, be all the Glory.*

Broad-oaks, in *Eſſex*.

Wedneſday, June 20. Set out about five in the Morning, and haſted to *Broad-oaks*, about 20 Miles from *Hertford*.—About Midway at *Biſhop-Storford*, as we were paſſing thro', a Perſon entirely unknown, conſtrained both me and my Friends to come and refreſh ourſelves a little at his Houſe.—We accepted of his Offer, and found he was Son to a Gentleman, who had ſent to engage me to preach at this Place on *Friday* Night next.—Having ſpent an Hour very agreeably with ſome Chriſtian Friends, he went with us, and brought us on our Way to *Broad-oaks*, the Way being intricate.—About 12 we got thither, and perceived that Providence had ſent us moſt opportunely to a Family, ſome of whom being born after the Spirit, are, for that Reaſon, moſt violently oppoſed and perſecuted by thoſe Foes of their own Houſhold, who are only born after the Fleſh. A Clergyman has been employed to divert them from their preſent Madneſs, as they call it; and has done them the Honour of Preaching againſt them.—For this Week paſt, they have been continually beſet

ſet with Numbers of ſuch, who are Lovers of Pleaſure more than Lovers of GOD, and who would tell them, that a decent, genteel and faſhionable Religion, is ſufficient to carry them to Heaven.—They knew nothing of my paying them this Viſit, which made them more thankful.—No one can tell what a comfortable Meeting GOD gave us.—Surely it was Heaven begun upon Earth.—We found the Sweets of Oppoſition, and rejoiced greatly in the Proſpect of ſuffering for *Chriſt*'s Sake.—To encreaſe our Satisfaction, Mr. *Delamot*, a Convert of Mr. *Ingham*'s, came from *Cambridge* to meet us.—He is ſcandalouſly oppoſed at that Univerſity.—The Students make him a Proverb of Reproach, and abuſe him in the rudeſt Manner.—He has been forbid coming in to one College, and two or three that aſſociate with him have been threatened much by their Tutors for keeping him Company.—And here I cannot but remark what wonderful Mercies GOD has ſhewn this Mr. *Delamot*'s Family.—About three or four Years ago, GOD was pleaſed to touch the Heart of his Brother *Charles*, who hearing that Mr. *Weſley* was going to *Georgia*, (tho' his Father would have ſettled him in a very handſome Way) offered to go Abroad with him as a Servant.—His Parents Conſent was asked, but they, and almoſt all their Relations, oppoſed it ſtrenuouſly.—However, the young Man being reſolute, and convinced that GOD called him, at length they ſomewhat conſented. He went abroad, lived with Mr. *Weſley*, ſerved under him as a Son in the Goſpel, did much good, and endured great Hardſhips for the Sake of *Jeſus Chriſt*.—Behold, how GOD rewarded him for leaving all.—Whilſt he was abſent, GOD was pleaſed to make Uſe of the Miniſtry of Mr. *Ingham*, and Mr. *Charles Weſley*, in converting his Mother, two Siſters, and this young Gentleman before-mentioned at *Cambridge*, who, I pray GOD, may ſtand as a Barrier againſt the Prophaneneſs, Debauchery, Lukewarmneſs, and Deiſm of that Seat of Learning, and prove both a *Barnabas*, and *Bonenergos* in the Church of *England!*—But to return—After having ſpent ſome comfortable Hours together, we went to *Wimbiſh Green*, where Mr. *Charles Weſley* had preached ſome Time ago. I rode thither in a Chaiſe, and preached from it to about 400 People, with great Freedom and Power.—About 9 we returned to *Broad-oaks*, and ſpent the moſt heavenly Night I have known for a long while. Oh! how doubly ſweet are Opportunities when we have been debarred of them

for

for ſome Time! I believe the Saints of old had never ſo much Comfort, as when they were obliged to ſhut the Doors for Fear of the *Jews*, and to hide themſelves in Dens and Caves of the Earth. *The Lord prepare us all for ſuch an Hour.*

Saffron-Walden.

Thurſday, June 21. Was much refreſhed by laſt Night's Reſt.—Preached at *Saffron-walden*, eight Miles from *Broad-oaks*, to about 2000 People: Din'd with my Friends at Mr. *F——r*'s.—Preached at five in the Evening to a like Congregation as before, and returned to *Broad-oaks*, ſinging and praiſing GOD.—*Wherever I go, People fly to the Doctrine of Jeſus Chriſt, as the Doves to the Windows.—My Sheep, ſays our Lord, hear my Voice.—A Stranger will they not hear.*

Thaxted, and *Biſhop-ſtortford.*

Friday, June 22. Read Part of *Jenks's Submiſſion to the Righteouſneſs of Chriſt*, a moſt excellent Book.—Preached at nine in the Morning at *Thaxted*, about two Miles from *Broad-oaks*, to upwards of 1000 People, but with ſuch Sweetneſs and Power, as I have not felt ſince I came into *Eſſex*.—All around me were melted into Tears.—My own Heart was ſo filled with Love, that I think I could then have laid down my Life for their Sakes.—After Sermon, Mr. *S——g*, kindly entertained me, and my Fellow-travellers, and many others that came to hear me.—We ſpent our Time moſt Chriſtianly together, and afterwards went to *Biſhop-ſtortford*, about 12 Miles from *Thaxted*.—Where I promiſed, GOD willing, to preach as to-Night.—About five we got thither, and at ſix, GOD enabled me to preach with Power to near 4000 People.—Many devout Souls were preſent, and ſeveral Invitations were given me in the Name of *Chriſt* to other Parts of *Eſſex*, which I promiſed to do, ſuppoſing the Embargo on the Shipping continued.—*Bleſſed be God, this itinerant Preaching brings me acquainted with Numbers of his Children, which otherwiſe I might never have ſeen or heard of in this Life. The united fervent Prayers of ſo many righteous Souls, undoubtedly will avail much in my Behalf! Lord, was ever Love like thine!*

Blackheath.

Saturday, June 23. Set out betimes from *Biſhop-ſtortford*, and reached *Blackheath* about three in the Afternoon.—Preached at ſeven in the Evening to about 1000 People.—The Smallneſs of the Congregation was occaſioned by a Report that I was dead.—Wherever I came I found the People much ſurprized and rejoiced to ſee me alive.—*God knows I long to be diſſolved and to be with Chriſt, but as I have ſcarce begun my Teſtimony, I believe I ſhall not yet die, but live, and declare the Works of the Lord.—Hereafter I hope he will enable me to ſay, I have fought a good Fight, I have finiſhed my Courſe, I have kept the Faith. Henceforth there is laid up for me a Crown of Righteouſneſs, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, ſhall give me at that Day, and not to me only, but unto all them alſo that love his Appearing.*

Bexley.

Sunday, June 24. Read Prayers, aſſiſted in adminiſtering the Sacrament at *Bexley* Church.—Many came from far, and expected to hear me, but the Dioceſan had been pleaſed to inſiſt on the Vicar's denying me the Pulpit. Whether for juſt Cauſe GOD ſhall judge at the laſt Day.—If we have done any Thing worthy the Cenſures of the Church, why do not the Right Reverend the Biſhops call us to a publick Account? If not, why do they not confeſs and own us? It is well we can appeal to the great Biſhop of Souls. They ſay, it is not regular our going out into the Highways and Hedges, and compelling poor Sinners to come in. We ought not *ſo* to beſeech them to be reconciled to GOD. They deſire to know by what Authority we preach, and ask, what Sign ſheweſt thou that thou doſt theſe Things? But, alas! what further Sign would they require? We went not into the Fields till we were excluded the Churches: And has not GOD ſet his Seal to our Miniſtry in an extraordinary Manner? Have not many that were ſpiritually Blind received their Sight? Many that have been Lame ſtrengthened to run the Way of GOD's Commandments? Have not the Deaf heard? The Lepers been cleanſed? The Dead raiſed? And the Poor had

the

the Goſpel preached unto them? That theſe notable Miracles have been wrought, not in our own Names, or by our own Power, but in the Name and by the Power of *Jeſus* of *Nazareth*, cannot be denied. And yet they require a Sign? *But verily there ſhall no other Sign be given to this evil and adulterous Generation!*

Preached in the Afternoon to about 300 People in Juſtice *Delamot*'s Yard, and in the Evening on *Blackheath*, to upwards of 20000, on theſe Words, *And they caſt him out.* I recommended to the People the Example of the blind Beggar, reminded them of preparing for the gathering Storm, and exhorted them in the Name of *Chriſt Jeſus* to follow the Example of this meek Lamb of GOD, ſuppoſing my Enemies ſhould think that they did GOD good Service to kill me. I dread nothing more than the falſe Zeal of my Friends in a ſuffering Hour. —*God grant we may learn when we are reviled, not to revile again, when we ſuffer may we threaten not, but commit our Souls into the Hands of him that judgeth righteouſly.—Lord, endue us with the Spirit of thy firſt Martyr, St.* Stephen, *that we may pray moſt earneſtly even for our very Murderers!*

London.

Monday and *Tueſday*, *June* 25. Came hither privately laſt Night.—Went to a Love-Feaſt in *Fetter-Lane*, and intended ſetting out the next Morning, being greatly importuned thereto, for *Glouceſter* in the Stage-Coach, but there were no vacant Places:—Spent the Day in writing Letters, and ſettling ſome Affairs.—Preached in the Evening to about as many as uſual at *Kennington Common*, with great and viſible Succeſs.—Spent a delightful Hour with many Chriſtian Friends.—Took Coach about 11 at Night, and reached *Cirenceſter* by 10 the next Evening. *Juſtly may I ſay, I am a Stranger and Pilgrim upon Earth: For I have here no continuing City.—May I always be preparing myſelf for that which is to come, a City not made with Hands eternal in the Heavens, whoſe Builder and Maker is God!*

Cirenceſter, and *Glouceſter*.

Wedneſday, *June* 26. Waited on the Miniſter of the Pariſh, and asked him for the Uſe of his Pulpit, but he refuſed it, becauſe I had not my Letters of Orders.—Went to publick Worſhip at 11. and preached to about 3000 People in a Field near the Town about 12.—Was afterwards viſited by ſeveral gracious Souls of the *Baptiſt*'s Congregation, who brought me five Guineas for the Orphan-houſe, ſet out about 4 in the Afternoon, and reached *Glouceſter* about 7 in the Evening, to the inexpreſſible Joy of many.—The late Report of my being dead has only ſerv'd to make my preſent Viſits more welcome.—*Thus all Things work together for good to thoſe that love God*—Soon after I came into Town, I viſited the Society, and expounded for the Space of an Hour to more People than the Room (tho' it was large) would contain. Bleſſed be GOD all heard the Word moſt gladly.—I now ſee the Seed ſown when I was here laſt, was not all ſown on ſtony thorny Ground: No, ſome has been received into honeſt and good Hearts.—*This is the Lord's doing—to him be all the Glory through Jeſus Chriſt.*

Glouceſter.

Thurſday, *June* 27. Preached in the Morning to about 1000 People in my Brother's Field.—Went to publick Prayers at the Cathedral.—Waited upon the Biſhop, who received me very civilly.—Viſited ſome ſick Perſons in the Afternoon who ſent for me.—Preached at Night to upwards of 3000.—GOD was pleaſed to give me uncommon Freedom and Liberty in ſpeaking.—Much Power from above was amongſt us.—Great Numbers were melted into Tears, and moſt, I believe, went convicted away. *Thanks be to God, who thus giveth us the Victory thro' our Lord Jeſus Chriſt.*

Glouceſter, and *Painſwick*.

Friday, *June* 29. Preached in my Brother's Field in the Morning to a large and very affected Congregation, went to the Cathedral Service, viſited ſome religious Friends, and preached

preached (at the earneſt Invitation of many who had heard me before) to above 3000 Souls in *Painſwick-Street.* All was huſh'd and ſilent. The Divine Preſence was amongſt us. *Many Children of God were fed with the ſincere Milk of the Word.* All rejoiced to ſee me alive again, and thanked GOD abundantly in my Behalf. *It well becometh the Righteous to be thankful.*

Stroud, and *Glouceſter.*

Saturday, June 30. Spent the Evening with ſome Chriſtian Friends, lay at *Painſwick,* and preached about 10 in the Morning to near 2000 People, in the *Bowling-Green* belonging to the *George Inn* in *Stroud,* 3 Miles from thence.—GOD was with us.—After Sermon, I went in Company with many Friends to *Glouceſter,* where I preached at 7 in the Evening to a larger and more affected Congregation than ever. *Bleſſed be God, the Word has free Courſe.—Oh! that it may run and be glorified through all the Earth.*

Glouceſter, Randwick, and *Hampton Common.*

Sunday, July 1. Preached at 7 in the Morning to a much increaſed Audience in my Brother's Field.—Breakfaſted at *Glouceſter,* and preached at 11 in the Morning, read Prayers in the Afternoon, and preached again in the Afternoon at *Randwick* Church, about 7 Miles from *Glouceſter.* The Church was quite full, about 2000 were in the Church-yard, who, by taking down the Window that lay behind the Pulpit, had the Conveniency of hearing, Many wept ſorely.

After Evening Service I haſted to *Hampton Common,* and to my great Surprize, found no leſs than 20000 on Horſeback and Foot ready to hear me. New Strength was imparted to me from above. I ſpoke with greater Freedom than I had done all the Day before. About 12 at Night I reached *Glouceſter* much freſher than when I left it in the Morning. *Surely Jeſus Chriſt is a gracious Maſter. They that wait upon him ſhall renew their Strength.*

Monday, July 2. Preached this Morning in my Brother's Field to a larger Audience than ever.—Found my Spirits much

much exhauſted by Yeſterday's Labours, but notwithſtanding a ſweet Power was amongſt us.—After Dinner I went to *Tweksbury*, where I found much Oppoſition had been made by the Bailiff againſt my coming.—Upon my Entrance into the Town, I found the People much alarmed, and as ſoon as I was got into the Inn, four Conſtables came to attend me. But a Lawyer being there who was my Friend, he demanded the Conſtable's Warrant, who being not able to produce one, he ſent them about their Buſineſs. At eight o'Clock I went into a Field lent me by one Mr. *H——ds*, which lay without the Liberties of the Town.—My Audience conſiſted of 2 or 3000 People.—I ſpoke with Freedom, and moſt, as I afterwards heard, went ſatisfied and affected away.—The Remainder of the Evening I ſpent moſt agreeably with many Chriſtian Friends who accompanied me on my Journey.—I perceived a freſh Supply of Spirits to be given me from above, *and rejoiced that God lead me on from conquering to conquer.*

Tweſkbury, and *Eveſham.*

Tueſday, *July* 3. Waited this Morning upon Mr. *J—s*, one of the Town-Bailiffs, and asked him in Meekneſs, "For what Reaſon he ſent the Conſtables after me?" He ſaid, "It was the Determination not of himſelf, but of all "the Council."—He then ſaid, "The People were noiſy, "and reflected upon the Bailiffs." I anſwered, "that was "owing to their ſending the Conſtables with their Staves to "apprehend me, when I ſhould come into Town."—Upon this he began to be a little angry, and told me, "A certain "Judge ſaid, he would take me up as a Vagrant, was I to "preach near him." I anſwered, "he was very welcome "to do as he pleaſed. But I apprehended no Magiſtrate had "Power to ſtop my Preaching even in the Streets if I thought "proper." "No, Sir, ſays he, if you preach here To-"morrow, you ſhall have the Conſtables to attend you."—After this I took my Leave, telling him, "I thought it my "Duty as a Miniſter to inform him, that Magiſtrates were "intended to be a Terror to evil Doers, and not to thoſe "who do well. And I deſired, he would be as careful to "appoint Conſtables to attend at the next Horſe Race, Balls, "and Aſſemblies, *&c.*"

About

About nine in the Morning we left *Tweksbury*, and reached *Eveſham* about Noon.—The poor People were much alarmed, hearing I had been abuſed at *Tweksbury*.—And the Magiſtrates of *Eveſham* had threatned to apprehend me if I preached within their Liberties.—Upon this, Mr. *Benjamin Seward* thought it adviſeable to preach near his Houſe, which I did from a Wall to near 1000 Hearers, and, I believe, to good Effect.—At my Return to the Inn, I could not but obſerve to my Friends how gradually the Oppoſition increaſed. —At preſent, it ſeems to be like the Cloud which *Elijah*'s Servant ſaw.—No bigger than a Man's Hand; but, by and by, it will gather apace, and break upon the Church of GOD. *But the God whom we ſerve is able to deliver us.*

About 8 at Night I preached again from the ſame Place, but had the Satisfaction of ſeeing my Morning Congregation trebly increaſed—After this I went to a Friend's Houſe to eat Bread, and came to my Inn, wiſhing that all felt the Love of God ſhed abroad in their Hearts, as I did then.

Eveſham, Perſhore, Tweksbury, and Gloceſter.

Wedneſday, July 4. Preached by 7 in the Morning at *Eveſham* and perceived the Peoples Hearts moſt nearly knit to me—Breakfaſted at an Hoſpitable *Quaker*'s Houſe, and went in Company with about 30 to *Perſhore*, where I was kindly invited by Mr. *Parks*, the preſent Incumbent.—He gave me the Meeting as I was going to the Church—I read Prayers, and preached with Power —Several Clergymen were preſent, and after Sermon Mr. *Parks* ſent me his Thanks, and gave me another Invitation to *Perſhore*. The Inhabitants were much affected, and I was receiv'd gladly into ſome of their Houſes, and requeſted to come to Others.— About five in the Evening I took an affectionate Leave of *Eveſham* Friends, and in Company with about 120 on Horſeback went to *Tweksbury*, and never ſaw a Town ſo much alarmed.—The Streets were crowded with People from all Parts—I rode immediately thro' the Town, preached to about 6000 Hearers in a Field lent us by Mr. P———, but ſaw no Conſtables that came either to moleſt or attend on me —*My hour is not yet come—By and by it will be given me not only to believe on, but to ſuffer for Chriſt's Name ſake—Lord grant I may not deny him in any wiſe.*

Immediately

Immediately after Sermon I took Horſe, and reached *Glouceſter* near Midnight. The Weather was very pleaſant.—GOD was pleaſed to refreſh me with freſh Communications from himſelf, and we went on our Way rejoicing in the *Lord*, who ſtill cauſes us to triumph in every Place. *Oh! for ever adored be his free Grace in Chriſt!*

Glouceſter, and *Chefford.*

Thurſday, *July* 5. Preached about 10 in the Morning, as uſual, to a numerous and exceedingly affected Audience.—My own Heart was full of Love to my dear Countrymen, and they ſincerely ſympathiſed with me.—Many Friends after this came to take Leave of me, and told me what GOD had done for their Souls.—Having wrote my *Journal*, and diſpatched my private Buſineſs, after joining in Prayer, and ſinging with many, I left *Glouceſter*. About 5 in the Evening I reached *Chafford Common*, at 7 preached till it was near dark to upwards of 10000 People.—A glorious Encreaſe ſince I was there laſt.—*Bleſſed be the Lord God of* Iſrael, *who delighteth in the Proſperity of his Servant.*

Briſtol.

Friday, *July* 6. Lay at the Houſe of Mr. *Wa——n*, a Clothier, 2 Miles from *Chefford*.—Roſe at 6, after Family Duty, and taking a little Breakfaſt, we ſet forwards towards *Briſtol*.—At *Petty France* ſome Friends met us, afterwards more joined us, and before we came within 2 Miles of *Briſtol*, our Company encreaſed very conſiderably.—The People were much rejoiced at the News of my coming.—Their Hearts ſeemed to leap for Joy, and many Thankſgivings were rendered to GOD in my Behalf. The Bells rang unknown to me.—I was received as an Angel of GOD.—At 7 in the Evening I preached at *Baptiſt Mills*, to about 6 or 7000 People, who were much melted by the Power of GOD's Word.—*I hope they will receive a ſecond Benefit.*

Saturday, *July* 7. Breakfaſted with Mr. *L——y*. Settled ſome Affairs concerning our Brethren, and had a uſeful Conference about many Things with my Honoured Friend Mr.

John

John Weſley.—Din'd at my Siſter's, gave the Sacrament to a ſick Siſter, paid another Viſit upon a Matter of Importance—Preached at *Baptiſt Mills* to near the ſame Number of People as laſt Night, and found that *Briſtol* had great Reaſon to bleſs God for the Miniſtry of Mr. *John Weſley* — The Congregation I obſerved to be much more ſerious and affected than when I left them— And their loud and repeated *Amens*, which they put up to every Petition, as well as the Examplarineſs of their Converſation in common Life, plainly ſhew that they have not received the Grace of God in vain. *Ye Hypocrites, ye can diſcern the Face of the Sky—But how is it that you cannot diſcern the Sign of theſe Times? That Good, great Good is done is evident— Either this is done by an Evil or good Spirit—If you ſay by an evil Spirit, I anſwer in our Lord's own Words, If Satan be divided againſt Satan how can his Kingdom ſtand? If by a good Spirit, why do not the Clergy, and the reſt of the Phariſees believe our Report? What is it but little leſs than Blaſphemy againſt the Holy Ghoſt to impute the great Work that has been in ſo ſhort a Time wrought in this Kingdom to Deluſion and the Power of the Devil?*

Sunday, July 8. Preached at the *Bowling-Green* to about 10000 People, greatly affected indeed.—About 11, I preached again at *Hannam-Mount* to near as many Hearers, and at 7 in the Evening to about 20000 at *Roſe-Green*.—My Power I find much encreaſed ſince I was here laſt.—And ſuch a viſible Alteration in the Congregation for the better, therein convinces me more and more that GOD is with us of a Truth.—*As our Oppoſition encreaſes, I doubt not but the Manifeſtations of God's Preſence amongſt us will encreaſe alſo.*

Monday, July 9. On *Thurſday* I received a Letter from the Biſhop of *Glouceſter*, in which his Lordſhip affectionately admoniſhed me, to exerciſe my Authority I received in the Manner it was given me. His Lordſhip being of Opinion, that I ought to preach the Goſpel only in the Congregation wherein I was lawfully appointed thereunto.

To-day I ſent his Lordſhip the following Anſwer.

The ANSWER.

My Lord,

'I thank your Lordſhip for your Lordſhip's kind Letter.—'My frequent Removes from Place to Place prevented my an-'ſwering it ſooner.—I am greatly obliged to your Lordſhip, 'in that you are pleaſed to watch over my Soul, and to cau-'tion me againſt acting contrary to the Commiſſion given me 'at Ordination.—But if the Commiſſion we then receive, 'obliges us to preach no where but in that Pariſh which is com-'mitted to our Care, then all Perſons act contrary to their 'Commiſſion when they preach occaſionally in any ſtrange 'Place.—And conſequently your Lordſhip equally offends 'when you Preach out of your own Dioceſe.—As for inveigh-'ing againſt the Clergy (without a Cauſe) I deny the Charge. 'What I ſay I am ready to make good when ever your 'Lordſhip pleaſes. Let thoſe that bring Reports to your 'Lordſhip about my Preaching be brought Face to Face, 'and I am ready to give them an Anſwer.—St. *Paul* exhorts '*Timothy, not to receive an Accuſation againſt an Elder under* 'two or three *Witneſſes*. And even *Nicodemus* could ſay, '*the Law ſuffered no Man to be condemned unheard.*—I ſhall 'only add, that I hope your Lordſhip will inſpect into the 'Lives of your other Clergy, and cenſure them for being '*Over-remiſs*, as much as you cenſure me for being *Over-'righteous*.—It is their falling from their Articles, and not 'preaching the Truth as it is in *Jeſus*, that has excited the 'preſent Zeal of (whom they in Deriſion call) *the Methodiſt* '*Preachers*. Dr. *Stebbing*'s Sermon, (for which I thank 'your Lordſhip) confirms me more and more in my Opinion, 'that I ought to be inſtant in Seaſon and out of Seaſon. For to 'me, he ſeems to know no more of the true Nature of Regenera-'tion, than *Nicodemus* did when he came to *Jeſus* by Night-- 'Your Lordſhip may obſerve, that he does not ſpeak a Word 'of Original Sin, or the dreadful Conſequences of our Fall in '*Adam*, upon which the Doctrine of the New-birth is entire-'ly founded. No; like other polite Preachers, he ſeems to 'think, in the very Beginning of his Diſcourſe, that St. *Paul*'s 'Deſcription of the Wickedneſs of the Heathen is only to be 'referred to them of paſt Ages..—Whereas I affirm we are all 'included as much under the Guilt and Conſequences of Sin

'as

'as they were, and if any Man preach any other Doctrine, 'he ſhall bear his Puniſhment whoſoever he be.—Again, My 'Lord, the Doctor entirely miſtakes us when we talk of the '*ſenſible* Operations of the *Holy Ghoſt*.—He underſtands us 'juſt as thoſe carnal *Jews* underſtood *Jeſus Chriſt*, who, when 'our *Lord* talked of giving them that Bread which came down 'from Heaven, ſaid, *How can this Man give us his Fleſh to 'eat?*—Indeed I know not that we do uſe the Word *Senſible*, 'when we are talking of the Operations of the Spirit of 'GOD.—But if we do, we do not mean, that GOD's Spi-'rit does manifeſt itſelf to our *Senſes*, but that it may be per-'ceived by the Soul, as really, as is any ſenſible Impreſſion 'made upon the Body. But to diſprove this the Doctor 'brings our *Lord*'s Alluſion to the Wind in the third of St. '*John*, which is one of the beſt Texts he could urge to prove 'it. For if the Analogy of our *Lord*'s Diſcourſe be carried 'on, we ſhall find it amounts to thus much.— That altho' 'the Operations of the Spirit of GOD can no more be ac-'counted for, than how the Wind cometh and whither it go-'eth; yet may they be as eaſily felt by the Soul as the Wind 'may be felt by the Body.—My Lord, indeed we ſpeak what 'we know.—But, ſays the Doctor, "Theſe Men have no 'Proof to offer for their *inward* Manifeſtations." What 'Proof, my Lord, does the Doctor require, would he 'have us raiſe dead Bodies? Have we not done 'greater Things than theſe? I ſpeak with all Humi-'lity, has not GOD by our Miniſtry raiſed many dead Souls 'to a ſpiritual Life.—Verily, if Men will not believe the Evi-'dence GOD has given that he ſent us, neither would 'they believe tho' one roſe from the Dead.—Beſides, my 'Lord, the Doctor charges us with Things we are entire 'Strangers to, ſuch as the denying Men the Uſe of GOD's 'Creatures.--Encouraging Abſtinence, Prayer, *&c.* to the Ne-'glect of the Duties of our Stations. Lord lay not this 'Sin to his Charge. Again, he ſays, "I ſuppoſe Mr. *Ben-"jamin Seward* to be a Perſon *believing in Chriſt, and blame-"leſs in his Converſation*, before what I call his Converſion. 'But this is a direct Untruth.—For it was thro' the Want of 'a *living Faith* in *Jeſus Chriſt*, which he now has, that he 'was not a Chriſtian before, but a meer Moraliſt.—Your 'Lordſhip knows that our Article ſays, "Works done with-"out the Spirit of GOD, and true Faith in *Jeſus Chriſt* "have the Nature of Sin." And ſuch were all the Works

'done by Mr. *Benjamin Seward* before the Time mentioned 'in my *Journal*.—Again, my Lord, the Doctor repreſents 'that as my Opinion concerning Quakers in general, which 'I only meant of thoſe I converſed with in particular.—But 'the Doctor, and the reſt of my Reverend Brethren, are wel-'come to judge me as they pleaſe.—*Yet a little while, and we 'ſhall all appear before the great Shepherd of our Souls.*—There, 'there my Lord, ſhall it be determined who are his true Mini-'ſters, and who are only Wolves in Sheeps Cloathing.—Our 'Lord, I believe, will not be aſhamed to *confeſs us publickly in 'that Day.*—I pray God we all may approve ourſelves ſuch 'faithful Miniſters of the *New Teſtament*, that we may be able 'to lift up our Heads with Boldneſs.—As for declining the 'Work in which I am engaged, my Blood runs chill at 'the very Thoughts of it.—I am as much convinced, it is 'my Duty to act as I do, as that the Sun ſhines at Noon-'Day.—I can foreſee the Conſequences very well.—They 'have already in one Senſe thruſt us out of the Synagogues. 'By and by they will think it is doing GOD Service to kill 'us.—But, my Lord, if you and the reſt of the Biſhops caſt 'us out, our great and common Maſter will take us up.— 'Tho' all Men ſhould deny us, yet will not he.—And 'however you may cenſure us as evil Doers, and Diſturbers 'of the Peace, yet if we do ſuffer for our preſent Way of act-'ing, your Lordſhip at the Great Day will find, that we ſuf-'fer only for *Righteouſneſs Sake*, In Patience therefore do I 'poſſeſs my Soul.----I willingly tarry the Lord's Leiſure.---- 'In the mean while I ſhall continually bear your Lordſhip's 'Favours upon my Heart, and endeavour to behave, ſo as to 'ſubſcribe myſelf,

'*My Lord*,

'*Your Lordſhips obedient Son*,

'*And obliged Servant*,

GEORGE WHITEFIELD.

Tueſday,

Tueſday, July 10. Preached Yeſterday Evening at the *Brick-Yard* to about 8000 People.-----Dined to-day with my honoured Fellow-Labourer, Mr. *Weſley*, and many other Friends at *Two Mill Hill* in *Kingſwood*, and preached afterwards to ſeveral Thouſand People, and Colliers, in the School-Houſe, which has been carried on ſo ſucceſsfully, that the Roof is ready to be put up.----The Deſign I think is good. Old as well as young are to be inſtructed. A great and a viſible Alteration is made in the Behaviour of the Colliers. Inſtead of Curſing and Swearing, they are heard to ſing Hymns about the Woods; and the riſing Generation, I hope, will be a Generation of Chriſtians.—They ſeem much affected by the Word.—They melt into Tears, and are obſerved to attend the Churches and Societies when Mr. *Weſley* is abſent from them.—The Proſpect of their future Welfare filled me wilh Joy unſpeakable.—They took à moſt affectionate Leave of me.—*Lord put thou their Tears into thy Bottle!*

Went immediately after Sermon was ended with Mr. *Weſley*, and ſeveral other Friends, to *Bath*, and preached there to about 3000 People at 7 in the Evening—It rained a little all the while, but the People were very patient and attentive, and I never had ſuch Power given me to ſpeak to the polite Scoffers before—*Oh, that the Scales were removed from the Eyes of their Minds!*

Heard to Day the Town-Clerk of *Briſtol* did my Brother *Weſley* and me the Honour, to deſire the Grand-Jury, at their Quarter-Seſſions, to preſent our Meetings, and to have the Riot-Act read, but they did not regard him—Nay one, that was called to ſerve on the Petty Jury, offered to ſubmit to any Fine, rather than do any thing againſt us; who, he ſaid, were true Servants of *Jeſus Chriſt*—*May he meet with that Reward which our Lord has promiſed to all thoſe that ſhall confeſs him before Men! The Hour of Perſecution is not yet come—Theſe are ſome diſtant Proofs of it. I really wonder it comes on no faſter. Satan why ſleepeſt thou?*

Bath and *Briſtol.*

Wedneſday, July 11. Preached at 11 in the Morning, to a larger Audience than laſt Night, and almoſt with equal Power—Haſtened to *Briſtol*, and preached in the Evening

at

at *Baptiſt-Mills* to a large Congregation. It rained much—*But, bleſſed be GOD, the People's Hearts are ſo far influenced by the Goſpel of* Chriſt, *that they care but little whether it rains or ſhines.*

After this, my Brother *Weſley* and I went to the Women and Men's Societies, ſettled ſome Affairs, and united the two leading Societies together—A great Harmony and Sweetneſs of Soul was amongſt us all—My Heart was full of Love for them, and they wept moſt ſorely at my Farewel-Exhortation and Prayer—*How can I be thankful enough to GOD, for ſending me hither to ſee, that the Seed has been ſown in good Ground, and that by the Miniſtry of Mr.* Weſley *it has received great Increaſe. May it ſtill increaſe with all the Increaſe of God.*

Thurſday, July 12. Was buſied moſt of the Day in fitting a Sermon for the Preſs *On the Indwelling of the Spirit*, which I would recommend to all.----Preached in the Evening to 8 or 9000 People in the *Bowling-Green*, with great Freedom and Power, and afterwards ſpent an Hour moſt delightfully with ſome Chriſtian Friends.---*Bleſſed be God for the Communion of Saints! Oh! when ſhall I be tranſlated to the Communion of the Spirits of juſt Men made perfect! As the Hart panteth after the Water Brooks, ſo doth my Soul long after that perfect Fellowſhip with the Sons of God!*

Friday, July 13. Preached my Farewel Sermon at 7 in the Morning to a weeping and deeply affected Audience.—My Heart was full, and I continued near two Hours in Prayer and Preaching.—The poor People ſhed many Tears, and ſent up Thouſands of Prayers in my Behalf, and would ſcarce let me go away.—Their Mites they moſt chearfully contributed to the School-Houſe at *Kingſwood*, and proved, I think, to a Demonſtration, that they had not received the Word of God in vain. *Bleſſed be God for ſeeing this Increaſe of his Mercy. Bleſſed be God for my coming hither to behold ſome Fruits of my Labours.* Many Souls have been ſtrengthened and comforted, many convinced of Sin, and myſelf alſo more eſtabliſhed and ſtrong in the Lord.—*As Oppoſitions abound, ſo do my Conſolations much more abound! Who is ſo good a Maſter as Jeſus Chriſt?*

Retired after Sermon to vent my Heart, which was ready to burſt with a Senſe of GOD's eſpecial, diſtinguiſhing, repeated

peated Mercies.—Dined with and took a moſt affectionate Leave of a whole Roomful of weeping Friends. Set out about 4 o'Clock, and reached *Thornbury* about 8 in the Evening.—It raining exceeding hard moſt Part of the Day, there were but few Country People.—However, I preached to about 600 from a Table in the Street. *I hope God gave it his Bleſſing.*

Thornbury, and *Glouceſter.*

Saturday, July 14. Preached at 8 this Morning to an attentive Congregation.—Breakfaſted at a Quaker's, and reached *Glouceſter* with my honoured Friend, Mr. *John Weſley*, and ſome others, by 3 in the Afternoon.—Went to the Cathedral Prayers, dined, and afterwards preached to a Congregation a third Part larger than I have had in this Place before. *Bleſſed be God wherever I go, I find my Audiences are always more numerous by far at the laſt than at the firſt.—Lord make me truly humble and thankful!*

Sunday, July 15. Left my honoured Friend, Mr. *Weſley*, to preach to about 7000 Souls in *Glouceſter*. And had the Pleaſure afterwards of hearing that the People heard him gladly.—Preached twice in *Randwick* Church, and aſſiſted in adminiſtring the Sacrament to 270 Communicants.—The Congregations were larger than when I preached laſt.—My Body being weak, and GOD being pleaſed to withdraw himſelf, I ſpoke with very little Power in the Morning; but in the Afternoon, GOD cauſed my Strength to return again, and I preached with much Freedom and Power in the Evening; and at *Hampton Common*, I was enabled to lift up my Voice like a Trumpet, and to preach to about 20000 Souls.—All which behaved with great Reverence and Devotion.—After I had done I received freſh Invitations to different Places, which I propoſed to comply with, if the Lord ſhould permit--Never did I ſee People more eager after the *Milk of the Word.*—Their Souls were much rejoiced when I told them Mr. *John Weſley* intended to come after to feed them.—*Lord grant he may be preferred before me wherever he goes!*

Monday, July 16. Lay laſt Night at the Houſe of Mr. *E——s* of *Ebly*, and had a moſt comfortable Time of it.—

Went

Went to *Tedbury*, about ſix Miles from thence, having been earneſtly invited ſeveral Times, and preached at Noon to about 4000 People.—Many gracious Souls of divers Denominations came to meet me, with whom I took ſweet Counſel —The Scoffers, before I came, had threatened to do ſomething. —But the Power of GOD's Word overcame them.—Viſited in the Afternoon, Mr. *O*——, a Baptiſt-Teacher, and went afterwards, in Company with ſeveral Friends, to *Malmsbury* in *Wiltſhire*, about 3 Miles from *Tedbury*, whither I had been invited by a Letter, ſigned by 52 Perſons.—At 7 I preached to about 3000People, who, I believe, felt the Power of GOD's Word.—Much Oppoſition had been made by the *Phariſees* againſt my coming.—And the Miniſter in particular had wrote to the Church-warden to ſtop me,—But he was more noble.—Numbers, as I heard afterwards, who were vaſtly prejudiced againſt me by lying Reports, went away convinced that I ſpoke the Words of Truth and Soberneſs.—*Thou ſhalt anſwer for me, O Lord my God.*

Tueſday, July 17. Lay with my Fellow-Travellers at the Houſe of Mr. *Line*, who moſt gladly received us for our Maſter's Sake.—I had a Thorn in the Fleſh ſent to buffet me, was weak in Body, deſerted in Mind, and felt myſelf to be what I often ſay we all are by Nature, half a Devil, and half a Beaſt. —With great inward Reluctance I roſe and preached to about 2000 Souls at 8 in the Morning, then I retired to my Bed again, with an unſpeakable Preſſure upon my Heart till Noon. —Was ſomething better after Dinner, and much reviv'd to ſee what an effectual Door was like to be opened in *Wiltſhire* for Preaching the Goſpel—Went and paid my Reſpects to the chief Magiſtrate, who was my Friend, and reached *Cirenceſter* about ſix in the Evening.

Here alſo Men breathed out Threatnings againſt me, but were not impowered to put them in Execution.— Numbers came from Neighbouring Towns.—My Congregation was as large again as when I preached here laſt.— God enabled me, weak as I was, to ſpeak boldly, as I ought to ſpeak— Every Thing was carried on with Decency and Order, and my inward Comforts began to return again —*God will not always be chiding, neither keepeth He his Anger for ever—How heavily do I drive when God takes off my Chariot Wheels. O that I may learn to be meek and lowly in my own Eyes—Lord give me Humility, or I periſh.*

Cirenceſter,

Cirenceſter, and *Abingdon.*

Wedneſday, July 18. Found more than ever the Truth of the wiſe Man's Saying, *Wo be to him that is alone, for when he falleth he hath not another to lift him up.*—Breakfaſted with one Mr. *H——r*, and preached at 7 in the Morning to about as numerous a Congregation, but with much greater Spirits then laſt Night—The Place where I preached was exceeding convenient---I ſtood in the Valley, and the People on an Aſcent that formed a moſt beautiful Amphitheatre--After I had done, God gave me ſome moſt extraordinary Inſtances of the Power of his Word.—*Lord, not unto me, but unto thy Name be all the Glory.*

Left *Cirenceſter* about 11. dined at *Leatchlade*, where the Inhabitants were very importunate to hear me, would Time have permitted—I reached *Abingdon*, 22 Miles from *Cirenceſter*, about 7, and preached to ſeveral thouſands ſoon after I came in. —Much Oppoſition had been made againſt my Coming—The Landlord, whoſe Houſe we offered to put up at, genteelly told us, he had not Room for us; and numberleſs Prejudices had been induſtriouſly ſpread to prevent my Succeſs—But God ſtrengthened me after my Journey, and enabled me to ſpeak, I truſt, to the Hearts of many—*God's Word will make its own Way, let Men ſay what they pleaſe. Our Weapons are not carnal, but mighty thro' the Divine Power, to the pulling down Satan's Strong-holds.*

Abingdon, and *Baſingſtoke.*

Thurſday, July 19. At the Requeſt of ſeveral well-diſpoſed People, preached again this Morning, tho' not to ſo great a Number as before —A ſweet Power was amongſt us.—The Hearers melted into Tears under the Word.—My Heart was full of Love, and their's alſo were much affected—*Oh! what a ſudden Alteration does this Fooliſhneſs of Preaching make in the moſt obſtinate Hearts! 'Tis but for God to ſpeak the Word, and the Lion is turned into a Lamb.—Oh! that we were like that dear Lamb of God, who died to take away the Sins of the World!*

Breakfaſted with Mr. *F—r*, who with many other Friend expreſſed great Tokens of Friendſhip for me and my Fellow Travellers—Set out at 11, dined at *Ilſly*, and reached *Baſingſtoke* about 7 at Night—Perceiving myſelf languid and weary, I lay down upon the Bed ſoon after our coming into the Inn, but was ſoon refreſhed with the News, that the Landlord, one of whoſe Children was wrought upon when I was there laſt, would not let us ſtay under his Roof; upon which I immediately roſe and went to another Inn; but the People made a Mock of both me and my Friends as we paſt along, and ſhot out their Arrows, even bitter Words againſt us, and Fire-Rockets were thrown around the Door—It was now near 8 o'Clock, and too late to preach; I therefore retired from my Friends, gave GOD Thanks for accounting me worthy to ſuffer Reproach for his Name's Sake, and about an Hour after received the following Letter by the Hands of the Conſtable from Mr. Mayor.

SIR,

'Being a Civil Magiſtrate in this Town, I thought it my 'Duty, for the Preſervation of the Peace, to forbid you, or 'at leaſt diſwade you, from preaching here. If you perſiſt in 'it, in all Probability, it may occaſion a Diſturbance, which 'I think is your Duty, as a Clergyman, as well as mine, to 'prevent. If any Miſchief ſhould enſue (whatever Pretence 'you may afterwards make in your own Behalf) I am ſatis-'fied will fall on your own Head, being timely cautioned it by 'me, who am,

Sir,

Baſingſtoke,
July 19, 1739.

Your moſt humble Servant,

JOHN ABBOT.

P.S. The Legiſlator has wiſely made Laws for the Preſervation of the Peace, therefore, I hope, no Clergyman lives in Defiance of them.

To

To this I immediately ſent the following Anſwer:

Honoured Sir,

'I thank you for your kind Letter, and I humbly hope a 'Senſe of your Duty, and not a Fear of Man, cauſed you to 'write it. If ſo, give me Leave to remind you, Honoured Sir, 'as a Clergyman, you ought to be a Terror to evil Doers, but 'a Praiſe to them that do well—I know of no Law againſt 'ſuch Meetings as mine—If any ſuch Law be exiſting, I be-'lieve you will think it your Duty, Honoured Sir, to ap-'prize me of it, that I may not offend againſt it—If no Law 'can be produced, as a Clergyman, I think it my Duty 'to inform you, that you ought to protect, and not any 'ways to diſcourage, or permit others to diſturb an Aſ-'ſembly of People meeting together, purely to worſhip GOD. 'To-morrow, Honoured Sir, I hear, there is to be an Aſ-'ſembly of another Nature, be pleaſed to be as careful to 'have the publick Peace preſerved at that, and to prevent 'prophane Curſing and Swearing, and Perſons breaking the 'ſixth Commandment, by bruiſing each other Bodies by 'Cudgelling and Wreſtling; and if you do not this, I ſhall, 'riſe up, againſt you at the great Day, and be a ſwift Wit-'neſs againſt your Partiality. I am,

Honoured Sir,

Your very humble Servant,

GEORGE WHITEFIELD.

Friday, July 23. After Breakfaſt waited in Perſon upon Mr. Mayor, to ſee what Law could be produced againſt my Meetings—Aſſoon as I began to talk with him, I perceived he was a little angry—And ſaid, Sir, you ſneered me in the Letter you ſent laſt Night—Though I am a Butcher, yet Sir, ſays he, I— I replied, I honoured him as a Magiſtrate, and only deſired to know what Law could be produced againſt my Preaching: In my Opinion there could be none, becauſe there was never any ſuch thing as Field-Preaching before. I then inſtanced the Trial of *P*— the Quaker, where the Jury, notwithſtanding they were ſo hardly uſed, brought a Verdict in Favour of him—Sir, ſays he, you ought to

preach in a Church—And ſo I would, replied I, if your Miniſter would give me Leave—Sir, ſaid he, I believe you have ſome ſiniſter Ends in View— why do you go about making a Diſturbance? I anſwered, I make no Diſturbance—And it was hard I could not come into Town without being inſulted—It was your Buſineſs, Sir, ſaid I, to wait, and if there was any Riot in my Meetings, then, and not till then, it is your Duty to interpoſe—Then ſaid he, Sir, you wrote to me about the Revel to Day—I have declared againſt it—But, ſaid I, Sir, you ought to go and read the Riot-Act, and put an entire Stop to it—I then preſſed him, to ſhew me a Law againſt Meetings; urging, if there had been any Law, they would have been ſtopped long ſince—He anſwered, It was an odd Way of preaching— But, Sir, ſays he, I muſt go away to a Fair—Before you came I had wrote you another Letter, which I will ſend you yet, if you pleaſe—Upon this I thanked him, paid him the Reſpect due to a Magiſtrate, and took my Leave — Soon after I was returned to my Company, he ſent me the following Letter:

Rev. Sir, Baſingſtoke, *July* 20, 1730.

'I received your extraordinary Letter, and could expect 'no other from ſo uncommon a Genius.

'I apprehend your Meetings to be unlawful, having 'no Toleration to protect you in it. My Apprehenſions 'of Religion always was, and I hope always will be, that 'GOD is to be worſhipped in Places conſecrated, and ſet 'a-part for his Service, and not in Brothels, and Places 'where all Manner of Debauchery may have been com-'mitted; but how far this is conſiſtent with your Actions, I 'leave you to judge.

'As for the other Aſſembly you are pleaſed to men-'tion, 'tis contrary to my Will, having never given my 'Conſent to it, nor approved of it, but diſcouraged it be-'fore your Reverendſhip came to this Town; and if theſe 'Cudgellers perſiſt in it, I ſhall ſet them upon the ſame 'Level with you, and think you all Breakers of the publick 'Peace—You very well know there are Penal-Laws againſt 'Curſing and Swearing, and I could wiſh there were the 'ſame againſt Deceit and Hypocriſy— Your appearing a-'gainſt me as a ſwift Witneſs, at the Day of Judgment, I 'muſt own, is a moſt terrible Thing, and may ſerve as a Bug-

'bear

'bear for Children, or People of weak Minds; but believe 'me, Reverend Sir, thoſe Diſguiſes will have but little 'Weight amongſt Men of common Underſtanding.

I told you I had a Letter wrote, I made bold to ſend it.

Yours,

JOHN ABBOT.

To this I ſent the following Anſwer:

Honoured Sir,

'Does Mr. Mayor do well to be angry? Alas, what Evil 'have I done! I honour you as a Magiſtrate; but as a Mi-'niſter I am obliged to have no Reſpect of Perſons—Your *ap-'prehending* my Meetings to be unlawful, does not make them 'to be ſo—There's no need of a Toleration to protect me, 'when I do not act unconformable to any Law, Civil or 'Eccleſiaſtical—Be pleaſed to prove that my Meetings are 'Schiſmatical, Seditious, or Riotous, and then I will ſubmit--- 'But you ſay they are upon unconſecrated Ground—Ho-'noured Sir, give me Leave to inform you, that GOD is 'not now confined to Places, but ſeeketh ſuch to worſhip 'him, who worſhip him in Spirit and in Truth; and where 'two or three are gathered together in *Chriſt*'s Name, there 'will *Chriſt* be in the Midſt of them—The Church, by 'our Miniſters in their Prayer before their Sermons is de-'fined not to be the Church-Walls, but a Congregation 'of Chriſtian People, ſuch is mine. As for judging me— 'To my own Maſter I ſtand or fall; at his dreadful Tribu-'nal I will meet you, and then you ſhall ſee what is in the 'Heart of,

Honoured Sir,

Baſingſtoke,
July 20, 1739.

Your very humble Servant,

GEORGE WHITEFIELD.

About 8 o'Clock I went into a Field, lent me by Mr. *H—n*; and tho' one ſaid, I ſhould not go alive out of *Baſingſtoke* if I preached there, and another ſaid, the Drum ſhould beat juſt by me, yet I had little or no Interruption, and

and GOD gave me ſuch great Power in ſpeaking againſt Revelling, and thoſe few Scoffers that were there, that they were not able to gainſay or reſiſt it. As I came from the Field, paſſing through the Church-Yard, the Boys, headed by ſome of the baſer Sort, ſaluted me as before, called me ſtrange Names, which, I truſt, was received in the Spirit of our dear Maſter.

After this I pray'd and ſung Pſalms at the Inn with ſome few Diſciples, and then took my Leave—As I paſſed by on Horſeback, I ſaw a Stage built for the Cudgellers and Wreſtlers; and as I rode farther, I met divers coming to the Revel, which affected me ſo much, that I had no Reſt in my Spirit. And therefore having asked Council of GOD, and perceiving an unuſual Power and Warmth enter into my Soul, though I was gone above a Mile from the Town, I could not bear to ſee ſo many Dear Souls for whom *Chriſt* died, ready to periſh, and no Miniſter or Magiſtrate interpoſe. Upon this I told my dear Fellow Travellers that I was reſolved to follow the Example of *Howel Harris* in *Wales*, and to bear my Teſtimony againſt ſuch lying Vanities, let the Conſequences, as to my own private Perſon, be what they would—They immediately conſenting, I rode back to the Town, got upon the Stage, erected for the Wreſtlers, and began to ſhew them the Error of their Ways — Many ſeemed ready to hear what I had to ſay, but one more zealous for his Maſter than the reſt, and fearing Conviction every Time I ſo much as attempted to ſpeak, ſet the Boys upon repeating their Uzza's—My Soul, I perceived, was in a ſweet Frame, willing to be offered up, ſo that I might ſave ſome of thoſe, to whom I was about to ſpeak; but all in vain. While I was on the Stage, one ſtruck me with his Cudgel, which I received with the utmoſt Love; till at laſt finding the Devil would not permit them to give me Audience, I got off, and after much thronging and puſhing me, I mounted my Horſe with unſpeakable Satisfaction within myſelf, that I had now begun to attack the Devil in his ſtrongeſt Holds, and had born my Teſtimony againſt the deteſtable Diverſions of this Generation—Ye Maſters of *Iſrael*, what are you doing? Ye Magiſtrates, that are called Gods in Scripture, why ſleep you? Why do you bear the Sword in vain? Why count you me a Troubler of *Iſrael*, and why ſay you I teach People to be idle, when you can connive at, if not

ſubſcribe

ſubſcribe to ſuch helliſh Meetings as theſe, which not only draw People from their Bodily Work, but directly tend to deſtroy their precious and immortal Souls; ſurely I ſhall appear againſt you at the Judgment Seat of *Chriſt*; for theſe Diverſions keep People from true Chriſtianity as much as Paganiſm itſelf. And I doubt not, but it will require as much Courage and Power, to divert People from theſe Things, as the Apoſtles were obliged to exert in converting the Heathen from their dumb Idols. *However, in the Strength of my Maſter, I will now enter the Liſts, and begin an offenſive War with Satan, and all his Hoſt. If I periſh I, periſh. I ſhall have the Teſtimony of a good Conſcience, I ſhall be free from the Blood of all Men.*

From *Baſingſtoke* I intended to go to *Windſor*, but having not ſent to any in that Place, and longing for a little Retirement, I lay at *Stains*, and ſpent ſome Hours in ſweet Fellowſhip with my dear Fellow Travellers. *O what a bleſſed Thing it is for Brethren to dwell together in Unity!*

London.

Saturday, July 21. Set out a little after 4 in the Morning, and reached *London* by Breakfaſt Time—Settled my Affairs, rejoiced with my dear Friends, and preached in the Evening to upwards of ten thouſand at *Kennington-Common*—The poor Souls were ready to leap for Joy at my Return amongſt them--The Word ſunk deep into their Hearts--Great Numbers melted into Tears, and my own Heart overflowed with Love towards them---Bleſſed be GOD for what has been done here, ſince I left *London*, by my honoured Friend and Fellow Labourer, Mr. *Charles Weſley*. *Surely, we can ſee the Fruits of our Labours.— All Love, all Glory be to GOD, for giving ſo great an Increaſe!*

Sunday, July 22. Ever ſince I was abuſed at *Baſingſtoke*, I have had great Communications from GOD. *When Men caſt us out, then does* Jeſus Chriſt *chiefly take us up. Who would not be a Chriſtian? There is nothing I deſire on Earth in Compariſon of that*—Received a Letter from Mr. *Ralph Erskine* of *Scotland*. *Some may be offended at my correſponding with him, but I dare not but confeſs my Lord's Diſciples*—— Had a preſſing Invitation to come into *Lincolnſhire*——

of

Bleſſed be GOD, the Word runs very ſwiftly. In vain do our Adverſaries ſtand againſt the Moſt High—Preached at 7 in the Morning to about 20000 at *Moorfields*—A greater Power than ever was amongſt us—Scoffers and curious Perſons daily drop off—Moſt that come now, I hope, do not come out of Curioſity—Never were Souls more melted down by the Power of GOD's Words-----Never did People offer their Mites more willingly---I collected 24 *l.* 17 *s.* for the School-Houſe that is erecting at *Kingſwood*, and all ſeemed ſollicitous how to expreſs their Affection------*Ye Scoffers, ye blind Phariſees, come and ſee, and then call theſe tumultuous, ſeditious Aſſemblies if you can. Would to GOD, they behaved ſo decently in any Church in* London----Went to St. *Paul*'s, and received the bleſſed Sacrament, and preached in the Evening at *Kennington-Common* to about 30000 Hearers, and collected 15 *l.* 15 *s.* 6 *d.* for the Colliers---GOD gave me great Power, and I never opened my Mouth ſo freely againſt the Letter-learned Clergymen of the Church of *England*. Every Day do I ſee the Neceſſity of ſpeaking out more and more---The moſt learned of our modern Rabbies, I find now by their Writings, and by their Conferences with me and my Friends, either make our Sanctification a Cauſe of, whereas it is the Effect of our Juſtification before GOD, or they entirely interpret away the Meaning of all the Doctrines of the Spirit, ſo as to make Regeneration conſiſt only in a Deſire and good Diſpoſition to do the Will of GOD; or, in other Words, in an outward Decency of Life, and a Morality falſely ſo called. This is the Sum and Subſtance of the Generality of our modern Doctrine. And therefore, was I to die immediately for ſpeaking, yet I ſhould not die in Peace, unleſs I bore my Teſtimony againſt them. GOD knows my Heart, I do not ſpeak out of Reſentment---I heartily wiſh all the LORD's Servants were Prophets---I wiſh the Church of *England* was the Joy of the whole Earth-----But I cannot ſee her ſinking into *Papiſtical* Ignorance, and Deiſm refined, and not open my Mouth againſt thoſe, who by their ſenſual lukewarm Lives, and unſcriptural ſuperficial Doctrines, thus cauſe her err---*O LORD, ſend out, we beſeech thee, ſend out thy Light, and thy Truth. Even ſo come, LORD JESUS, come quickly!*

Monday,

Monday, July 23. This Day I received the following Letter from the Quaker at *Baſingſtoke*, at whoſe Houſe I lodged.

Baſingſtoke, July 21. 1739.

My Dear Friend,

'When I Yeſterday went up to thy Inn, and found thee 'juſt gone, I was ſorry that I miſs'd an Opportunity, both of 'taking my Leave of thee, and expreſſing the Senſe I had of 'the Power and Preſence of GOD that was with thee, more 'eſpecially in the latter Part of thy Sermon, and in thy Prayer 'after it; However I am truly glad, that thou wert preſerved 'out of the Hands of cruel and unreaſonable Men. Thou 'heardſt of the Threatnings of many; but the Malice and 'blind Zeal of ſome went further. For hadſt thou went to 'my Friend *H*— to-Bed, or elſewhere towards that Part of 'the Town, which I believe was expected, there were 10 or '12 Men lying in wait to do thee a private Miſchief, which 'I know by the Teſtimony of one of thoſe very Men who 'boaſted to me, *We would have given him a ſecret Blow, 'and prevented his making Diſturbances.* This Confeſſion 'came out to me in the Warmth of his Zeal, as thinking, 'perhaps, that I could hate, at leaſt, if not deſtroy (like him) 'all that were not of my own Party.

'O thy noble Teſtimony againſt the Prophaneneſs and Va-'nity of the Age. It rejoiced me not a little. But when thou 'cameſt to the Neceſſity, the Nature and the Rewards of the '*New Birth*, the true Seed, thou wert carried beyond thy-'ſelf, the Fountain of Life was opened, and flowed around 'amongſt the Living--I am for one a Monument of free Grace 'and Mercy.—*O God how boundleſs is thy Love*! He hath not 'hid his Mercies from me. I have often drank of the ſpiri-'tual Rock, and been a Witneſs of the Joys of God's Sal-'vation. Ay, thoſe Joys, that ſweet Preſence of *Chriſt*, 'that carries Men above the Fear of the World, and enables 'them to overcome the World; that baptizeth into the Spi-'rit and Nature of the Son of God, and maketh Diſciples 'indeed.—It is a Senſe of God ever-near the Influences of his 'quickening Spirit, that is only able to deter from Evil, crucify 'the old Nature, create again to God, and perform his good 'and acceptable Will.—This will make a thorough *Refor-'mation*, beginning at the Heart, ſanctifying that, guarding 'of it, and making it a holy Temple for the holy Spirit to 'dwell in, then producing holy Thoughts, Longings after

'divine Enjoyments, Love, Joy, Solidity, Watchfulneſs, 'Oc.

'But, why this to thee? Thou haſt drunk deep of divine 'Love; only I know that the good Experiences of God's 'Children are often Cauſes of mutual Comfort. I have often 'been ſenſible of it myſelf, and therefore not only thus pri- 'vately, but publickly have I been ſtrengthened to tell to 'others, that God is good, and that he has done great Things 'for my Soul. Miniſters not thus qualified, and thus ſent, 'may indeed be Miniſters of thoſe who ſent them, but Mini- 'ſters of *Chriſt* they cannot be.

'May we, my dear Friend, tho' abſent in Body be preſent 'in Spirit in him who is omnipreſent. May we unitedly go on 'in the Cauſe of our common Lord and Maſter, to promote his 'in Honour in winning Souls to him! May we bear a faithful 'and undaunted Teſtimony to him before all Men in the 'midſt of a perverſe Generation. May we not flinch, but 'declare the Truth as it is in *Jeſus*, not daubing nor daring 'to make the Way to the Kingdom of God wider than it is. 'And may we finally be received up into the Manſions of 'Glory, there to live with all the righteous Generations, 'with thoſe that have waſhed their Garments white in the 'Blood of the Lamb, and with thoſe that have laid down 'their Lives for the Teſtimony of *Jeſus*, and to ſing with 'them, Hallelujahs, Glory and Praiſe, for ever and ever.— 'May the Antient of Days, the Alpha and Omega, keep thee 'in his Arms, direct thee by his Spirit, ſupport, comfort, 'and watch over thee, is the fervent Prayer, of my dear 'Friend, thine in great Sincerity.

J. PORTSMOUTH.

My Friend, Mr. *William Seward*, received alſo a Letter from his Brother, in which were the following Paragraphs.—

'I had a Letter *per* laſt Poſt from Mr. —— wherein he 'ſpeaks of one Mr. —— of *Corpus Chriſti College*, whom 'his Uncle, a Clergyman, hath intirely diſcarded, and wrote 'to the College to expel him for his methodiſtical Notions.

'The old Clerk at *Breferton*, whom I before ſpoke of, 'having heard Mr. *Whitefield* at *Badſey*, was ſo affected, 'that he told me, he could have no reſt in his Spirit; but

'after

'after ſearching the *Church-Homilies Articles*, &c. and finding the Doctrine every way agreeable to them, he met with the Landlord of *Contercup*, who diſcourſing about Mr. *Whiteſield*, told him, he had ſome old Books, that ſet forth the very ſame Doctrine. Soon after this he went to Work, being a Taylor by Trade, and asking for one of theſe Books, the others being lent out, he ſaid, he had not read above a Page or two, before the Truth broke in upon his Soul like Lightening. He ſaid, he could not go on with his Work with any Satisfaction, but his Fingers itched to be at his Book again, which the Man lent him home with him; a few Days after, he got the other, which ſo ſtrengthen'd and confirmed him, that he could lay his Life down in Defence of the Truth as it is in *Jeſus*. He ſays, the Goſpel appears to him, as though he had never read a Line in it before; and it is a greater Miracle to him, that he, an old Sinner, with one Foot in the Grave, ſhould be called at theſe Years, than if he had ſeen the Dead raiſed — He always, by what I can learn, bore a fair Character, and was eſteemed by his Neighbours, but now threatned with the Loſs of his Bread, for coming to *Badſey* Society, and declaring his Teſtimony to the Truth of Mr. *Whiteſield*'s Doctrine, or rather, I ſhould ſay, the Doctrine of the Goſpel. The Books he met with are very old, and, he ſays, were thrown by as waſte Paper out of a Clergyman's Library, that was ſold after his Death, whereby the *Contercup* Man met with them, and they ſeemed very providentially reſerved for his Uſe.'

Perſons wonder at me, becauſe I talk of Perſecution, now the World is become Chriſtian; but alas! was *Jeſus Chriſt* to come down from Heaven at this Time, he would be treated as formerly. And whoever goes forth to preach the Goſpel in his Spirit, muſt expect the ſame Treatment as his firſt Apoſtles met with. *Lord, prepare us for all Events!*

Preached this Evening at *Hackney-Marſh* to about two thouſand People — I prayed and diſcourſed for above two Hours, and with greater Demonſtration of the Spirit than ever — Floods of Tears were ſhed by the Hearers, and the Doctrine ſeemed to make its own Way into their Hearts — Every Day have I more and more Reaſon to

rejoice in what GOD has done for my own, and other's Souls. Thouſands at the great Day will have Reaſon to bleſs GOD for Field-Preaching. Then our Phariſees will believe. *But LORD, grant the Veil may be taken from their Hearts, and the Scales from their Eyes, before that dreadful Day! For then Convictions will come too late.*

Tueſday, July 24. Diſpatched my private Affairs, and preached in the Evening at *Kennington-Common* to about 15000. The Doctrine, I believe, diſtilled like the Dew. *May the Lord JESUS water their thirſty Souls!*

Wedneſday, July 25. Preached this Evening at *Edmonton*, at the Deſire of many. The Congregation was large and attentive, and I rejoiced in having an Opportunity of offering Salvation freely to the Rich. *Oh, that all in high Stations were rich towards GOD!*

Thurſday, July 26. Preached to upwards of ten thouſand at *Hackney-Marſh*, where I appointed purpoſely to preach, becauſe there was to be an Horſe-Race in the ſame Field. Bleſſed be GOD, I had the Pleaſure of bearing my Teſtimony againſt ſuch unchriſtian Entertainments. Very few left the Sermon to ſee the Race, and ſome of thoſe returned back again quickly, to whom I took Occaſion of ſpeaking with ſomething of the Love and Simplicity of *Chriſt—To him be all the Glory.* I think this is a manifeſt Proof of the Succeſs of our Doctrine. By the Help of GOD I will ſtill go on to attack the Devil in his ſtrongeſt Holds. The common People go to theſe Diverſions for Want of knowing better. If we can once draw them from theſe, their Minds will be better prepared to receive the Goſpel. *Proſper, O LORD, this Work of my Hands upon me!*

Friday, July 27. Preached at *Kennington-Common* to my uſual Number of Hearers, went to *Lewiſham*, was kindly entertained by Mrs. ----- and lay at the Houſe of Mr. ----- both which received me and my Friends with Joy----*Bleſſed be GOD for all his Mercies.*

Saturday, July 28. Spent a comfortable Hour with my Friends in the Morning, went to pay a Viſit to the Family of Juſtice *De la Motte* at *Blendon*, where we exhorted and built up each other in the Knowledge and Fear of GOD—

Preached

Preached at *Blackheath* in the Evening, and came home rejoicing that I ſaw great Fruits of my Miniſtry——The Bills which are ſent to me, plainly prove, that GOD has worked on Numbers of Souls——*At the Judgment Day you ſhall ſee, O Phariſees, what Good has been done by this Fooliſhneſs of preaching*—— *Many, I believe, come to the Fields to worſhip the Father in Spirit and in Truth—GOD ſeeketh ſuch to worſhip him.*

Sunday, July 29. Preached this Morning in *Moorfields* to a much larger Congregation than we had laſt *Sunday*, and collected 24 *l.* 9 *s.* for the School at *Kingſwood*. Received the Sacrament at St. *Paul*'s, and preached at *Kennington-Common* in the Evening, where 20 *l.* was collected. GOD ſent us a little Rain; but that only waſhed away the curious Hearers—Near thirty thouſand ſtood their Ground, and GOD, I believe, watered them with the Dew of his Heavenly Bleſſing—A more viſible Alteration for the better is made in the People daily, a good Work is wrought in the Hearts of Numbers. It would be endleſs to recount how many come to me under ſtrong Convictions of their loſt Eſtate. *GOD has begun, GOD will carry on the good Work in their Souls;—Even ſo, Lord JESUS!*

Monday, July 30. Was buſied all the Morning in directing thoſe to *believe in Jeſus Chriſt*, who came asking me, *What they ſhould* do *to be ſaved?* Preached at *Plaiſtow*, about 6 Miles from *London*, and an uncommon Power was in the Congregation—My own Heart was much enlarged, and I returned home much rejoiced within myſelf that the Lord *Jeſus* was pleaſed ſtill to manifeſt himſelf more and more amongſt us.

Tueſday, July 31. Preached at *Newington* near *Hackney*, to about twenty thouſand People, many of whoſe Hearts, as well as my own, were warmed under the Word—I preached upon *Geneſis* iii. 15. and I hope the Seed of the Woman is now bruiſing the Serpent's Head to ſome Purpoſe—*Amen, Lord JESUS, Amen!*

Wedneſday, Auguſt 1. Preached this Evening at *Mary Le Bone Fields*, at the other End of the Town, to near thirty thouſand, and went afterwards to take my Leave of *Fetter-Lane* Society.—We parted in Love, and I hope the next Time we meet, we ſhall be in or at leaſt nearer Heaven.

Oh,

Oh, that we may comfort one another with the Proſpect of this Thing.

Thurſday, Auguſt 2. Preached at *Newington* to upwards of twenty thouſand People, and came home much rejoicing to ſee what a great Work GOD has done in this City—Thouſands, and I believe ten thouſands, come conſtantly to hear—Scoffers ſeem afraid to ſhew their Heads, being frequently overpowered by GOD's Word—I hope the Time is coming which the Prophet ſpeaks off, *Behold ye Deſpiſers, and wonder, and periſh; for I will work a Work in your Days, which you ſhall in no wiſe believe, though a Man declare it unto you.*

Friday, Auguſt 3. Spent the Day in compleating my Affairs, taking my Leave of my dear Friends, and preached in the Evening to near twenty thouſand at *Kennington-Common*. I choſe to diſcourſe on St. *Paul*'s Parting-Speech to the Elders at *Epheſus*, *Acts* xx. at which the People were exceedingly affected, and almoſt prevented my making any Application. Many Tears were ſhed, when I talked of leaving them. I concluded all with a ſuitable Hymn, but could ſcarce get to the Coach, for the People's thronging me, to take me by the Hand, and give me a parting Bleſſing.—And here I cannot but ſhut up this Part of my Journal with a Word or two of Exhortation to my dear Brethren, whoſoever they are, whom GOD ſhall ſtir up to go forth into the Highways and Hedges, into the Lanes and Streets, to compel poor Sinners to come in—You ſee, my dear Brethren, what great Things GOD has already done—It is unknown how many have come to me under ſtrong Convictions of their fallen Eſtate, and what Numbers of Bills I have received from Perſons ſeeking *Chriſt*,—deſiring to be awakened to a Senſe of Sin, and giving Thanks for the Benefits GOD has imparted to them by my Miniſtry. Letters of Invitation have been ſent me from different Parts of the Kingdom.—O my dear Brethren, have Compaſſion on our dear LORD's Church, which he has purchaſed with his own Blood—Suffer none of them to be as Sheep, having no Shepherd, or worſe than none, thoſe blind Leaders of the Blind, who let them periſh for Lack of Knowledge, and are no better than Wolves in Sheeps Cloathing—If you are found faithful, you muſt undergo a ſtrong Perſecution. A Perſon in Power told me, nothing

but

but the Fear of ſtrengthening my Intereſt, kept off the Storm. But the Enmity of the natural Man is ſo great againſt GOD, that if the Good Work, which is begun is carried on, it will ſoon break through all Reſtraints, though thereby our Enemies will confound themſelves; but the Scriptures muſt be fulfilled. Oh arm People againſt a Suffering Time;—exhort them always to be obedient to the higher Powers;—remind them again and again, that our Kingdom is not of this World, and that it does not become Chriſtians to reſiſt the Powers that are ordained of GOD, but patiently to ſuffer for the Truth's Sake—At preſent GOD calls me to Trials of a different Nature; but I am perſuaded, ere long, it will be given me not only to believe, but alſo to ſuffer for our LORD's Sake.— Oh let us ſtrive together in our Prayers, that we may fight the Good Fight of Faith, that we may have that Wiſdom which cometh from above, that we never ſuffer for our own Faults, but only for Righteouſneſs Sake—Then will the Spirit of *Chriſt* and of Glory reſt upon our Souls, and being made perfect by ſuffering here, we ſhall be qualified to reign eternally with *Jeſus Chriſt* hereafter. *Amen, Amen!*

Eternal Univerſal LORD,
Maker of Heav'n and Earth art Thou.
All Things ſprang forth t'obey thy Word,
Thy pow'rful Word upholds them now.

Why then with unavailing Rage,
Did Heathen with thy People join,
And Impotently fierce engage,
To execute their vain Deſign?

Indignant Kings ſtood up t'oppoſe,
The LORD, and his Meſſiah's Reign,
And Earth's confederate Rulers roſe,
Againſt their GOD in Council vain.

Surely

Surely againſt thy Holy Son,
(Son of thy Love and ſent by Thee,
One with th'anointing Spirit, One,
With thy co-equal Majeſty.)

Herod *and* Pilate *both combin'd,*
Thy Sov'reign Purpoſe to fulfil,
Gentiles *and* Jews *unconſcious join'd,*
T'accompliſh thy Eternal Will.

And now their idle Fury view,
And now behold their Threatnings, LORD,
Behold Thy faithful Servants too,
And ſtrengthen us to ſpeak thy Word.

Embolden'd by thine outſtretch'd Arm,
Fill us with Confidence Divine,
With Heav'nly Zeal our Boſom warm,
That all may own the Work is Thine.

May ſee the Tokens of thy Hand,
Its Sov'reign Grace, its healing Pow'r,
No more their Happineſs withſtand,
And fight againſt their GOD *no more.*

Now let their Oppoſition ceaſe,
Now let them catch the quick'ning Flame,
And forc'd to yield, the Signs increaſe,
The Wonders wrought by JESU's *Name.*

FINIS.